

"When you read this, your mother will be scarcely more than a memory. But I want you to try and think of her as if she were by your side, warm and close and loving, and trying to shield you from all evil."

"I am very weak, and so I must say what I have to say in the fewest words. It is simply this:

"If ever the time comes when you, my daughter, feel that you must choose between the horror of a lonely, loveless, hungry life, and sin—struggle against the sin as long as you may.

"But if at last you feel you must give in—as your mother once felt—go to the nearest drug store, and buy poison.

"Then lock yourself in your room, and make your peace with God, and take the poison.

"And may God have mercy on you and look down upon you, is the last dying wish of your dying mother, who has been through all things, and who knows whereof she speaks.

"Good-bye, my daughter,

"Your most loving mother."

The interne's wife gasped as she handed the letter back to her husband.

"Why, how awful!" she said.

### PUZZLE ANSWERS

Did YOU get the right answers to the puzzles Uncle John sprang at the dinner table yesterday? Compare your answers with these.

Katie had seven sticks of can-

dy; Mabel had five. When Mable gave one of hers to Katie she had four left, and when Katie divided with her brother she and he each had four. See?

Farmer Jones had 295 eggs when he started; at the drygoods store he left 148 eggs, which was half of the 295 plus half an egg. Get that right? At the grocery he left 74 eggs; at the shoe store he left 37, and, of course, had three dozen, 36, left for the candy store. Easy, isn't it?

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Here's the one that ma and pa were going to solve. The butcher gave his quarter to Miss Brown, and his fifty-cent piece to Mrs. Smith. Miss Brown gave her two dimes and her one-cent piece to Mrs. Smith; and her nickel and two-cent piece to the butcher. Mrs. Smith gave her dollar bill and her two-cent piece to the butcher, and her three-cent piece to Miss Brown.

There are still a few old-fashioned people who would rather wear ear muffs than have their ears frozen. But you can count them.

If race suicide keeps up what will we do some day when we want to go to the circus? The old excuse of "just came to take the children" will be laid away for repairs.

Allowing for "wear and tear" means also to consider that there are barb-wire fences in the world.